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THE MUSE.

A KISS—LET ME.
I never on that lip for a moment have gazed
But a thousand temptations beset me;
And I've thought as the dear little roses you
Trilled,
How delightful 'twould be if you'd let me
Then but not so angry for what I have done,
Nor say that you've sworn to forget me,
They're recollections of temptation, how pointing to
shame,
And I thought that you could not but let me
When you lip with a whisper came to my
cheek,
Oh, think how luscious it must be;
And plain as the eye of Venus could speak,
Your eye seemed to say you would let me.
So forgive the transgression, and bid me refrain,
For, in truth, if I go, you'll regret me;
Then, oh, let me try the transgression again,
And I'll do it you know, if you let me.

ANSWER—"LET ME TRY YOU."
If a kiss be delightful, so tempting my lip,
That a thousand soft wishes beset you,
I love by the neck the dainty lips,
On certain conditions—let me try you.
If you swear by my charms that you'll ever be
true,
And that no other darts shall get you,
By the stars that roll round that amount of blue,
Perhaps, perhaps, perhaps, I'll let you.
If not urged by a passion as fleeting as wind,
That makes all the virtues forget you,
But affection unfeigned, soft, fervent and mild,
You ask for a kiss, then—let me try you.

SEVENTY-SIX.
BY WILLIAM GUNTER PHRYNE.
What comes from the woodland spring
When through the fresh air comes the sound,
The thrilling cry of freedom ring,
And to the work of warfare strong.
The young man's love band
Hiding from the cry to hills and moor,
And meanly must be left to die,
And streams whose springs were yet un-
flooded,
Pond's for away the starting sound
In the deep forest's heart.
Then stretched themselves from rocky sleep,
From mountain river swift and cold,
The birds of the forest deep,
The vales where gathered waters sleep.
Slept up the strong and bold.
At the very earth again
Grew quick with God's greeting breath,
And from the sun of grove and glen,
Rage roused a hundred-thousand men.
To battle and to death.
The wife, whose babe first smiled that day,
The fair fond bride of yesterday eve,
And aged men and matron grey,
Saw the loved warriors leave a way,
And deemed it sin to grieve.
Already dead the strife began,
Already dead on Conemaugh's plain
Along the springing grass lay men,
And blood had flowed at Lexington,
Like brooks of April rain.
The death-deal of the vernal sword
Hallowed to freedom all the shore,
In fragments fell the yoke abashed—
The footsteps of a foreign lord
Retained the soil no more.

The Forged Patent.

OR THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.
Remember that you saw the day? Or if
Your memory none records, it is such a one
Your fancy cannot imagine it.
The changes which the last twenty years
have wrought in Illinois, would be incred-
ible to any who have not witnessed them. At
that period, the settlements were few, and
the spirit of enterprise that now pervades
every corner of the State, had not been
awakened. The bluffs of the beautiful Illi-
nois river had never sent back the echo of
the steam engine. Without a market for
their produce, the farmers confined their la-
bor to the wants of their own families.
Corn was nearly the only crop raised, and
from the time it was "laid by" near the end
of June, till "pulling time," in November,
was a holiday and the intervening period
was passed in idleness, except the Saturdays.
On that day, duty as it arrived, the settlers,
far and near, congregated at the distillery,
and amused themselves with shooting at a mark,
"leading mugs," and too often when the tin cup
had passed freely around, in fighting.
This was by no means a picture of the old
settlements of that early period, but that it
is graphically drawn, is a fact of the old
settlers will deny. But a few narratives.
One Sunday afternoon in the year 1816,
a young man was seen approaching with
slow and weary steps, the house, or rather
the distillery of Squire Crosby, on Brent's
Prairie, an obscure settlement on the Mil-
lery Trail. As usual on that day, a large col-
lection of people were amusing themselves
at Crosby's, who owned the only distillery
in that region—a magnate, and regarded
by the settlers as a rich and consequent-
ly a great man.
The youth who now came up to the group
was apparently about twenty-one years of
age, slender form, fair and delicate com-
plexion, with the air of one accustomed to
good society.
That he was not invited to the lordships of a
front porch or labor of any kind. But his
dress bore a strange contrast with his un-
commonly handsome features. He wore a uni-
form shirt of the coarsest linen—woolsey,
common straw hat, and a pair of desolating
moccasins. A large pack completed his equip-
ment.

FORT WAYNE SENTINEL.

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Every one gazed with curiosity upon the
new comer. In their eagerness to learn
who he was, whence he came, and what his
business, the hush-swap was left unob-
served—the rifle was laid aside, and the
tin cup had a temporary respite.
The young man approached Squire Crosby,
whom even a stranger could distinguish as
the principal personage among them, and
anxiously inquired for a house where he
could be accommodated, saying that he was
extremely ill, and felt all the symptoms of an
approaching fever.

Crosby eyed him keenly and suspiciously
for a moment without uttering a word—
Knew and swiftness had been recently a-
broad, and the language of the youth betrayed
that he was a "Yankee," a name at that
time associated in the minds of the frontier,
with every thing that was base. Mistaking
the silence and hesitation of Crosby, for a
fear of his inability to pay, the stranger smiled
and said, "I am not without money," and putting
his hand in his pocket to give pecuniary
proof of the assertion, he was horror-struck to
find that his pocket-book was gone. It contained
every cent of his money, besides papers
of great value to him.
Without a halting—without even a single
letter or paper to attest that his character
was honorable—in a strange land and sick-
ness rapidly coming upon him—these feel-
ings nearly drove him to despair. The
Squire, who prided himself on his sagacity
in detecting villains, now found the use
of his tongue. With a loud and sneering
laugh, he said: "Stranger, you are backing
up the wrong track if you think for a moment
that that Yankee trick of yours—"
He proceeded in that inhuman strain, suc-
ceeded by nearly every vile insult, for the
Squire was powerful, and few dared
dispute him. The youth felt he only had
disastrous situation, and casting his eyes
around over the group, in a tone of deep and
despairing anxiety, he said: "Is there none
who will receive me?" "Yes, I will," cried
a man among the crowd; "yes, your sick
stranger, I will shelter you." Then in a
lower tone he added, "I know not whether
you are deserving, but I know that you are a
fellow being, and in sickness and want, and
for the sake of him who died for the guilty,
if not for your own sake, will I be kind to you
poor young stranger."

The man who stepped forth and proffered
a home to the youth in the hour of affliction,
was Simon Davis, an elderly man, who re-
sided near Crosby, and to whom the latter
was a deadly enemy. Uncle Simon, as he
was called, never retained, and bore the
many persecutions of his vindictive neighbor,
without complaint. His family consisted of
himself and daughter, his only child, an af-
fectionate girl of seventeen.
The youth bowed the offer of Mr. Davis,
but heard no more, for, overcome by his feel-
ings and extreme illness, he fell insensibly
to the earth. He was conveyed to the house
of his benefactor and a physician called.
—Long was the struggle between life and
death. Though unconscious he called upon
his mother and sister, almost incessantly,
and when the words were laid upon
his lips, and he heard him calling for him,
his sister, Lucy Davis wept, and said to him,
"You cannot hear me, you sister is far dis-
tant and cannot hear you, but I will be to
you a sister." "Well did this dark-eyed
maiden love her promise! Day and night
she sat watch over him, except during the
short intervals when she yielded him just at
his bed side to his father.

At length the crisis of his disorder arrived—
the day that was to decide the question of
life or death. Lucy bent over him with in-
crease anxiety, watching every expression of
his features, hardly daring to breathe, and
fearful was she of waking him from the only
sleep he had enjoyed for many long
days and nights. As he lay he arose and
gazed up into the face of Lucy Davis and
told her of his father's death. Youth and a
good constitution had obtained the mastery. Lucy
felt that he was spared, and bursting into
a flood of inexpressible, grateful tears, rushed
out of the room.
It was two weeks more before he could
sit up, even for a short time. He had already
acquainted them with his name and residence,
but they had no curiosity to learn any thing
further, and forbade his giving his story till
he became stronger. His name was Charles
Wilson, and his paternal home, Boston.
A few days afterwards, when Mr. Davis
was absent from home, and Lucy engaged
about her household affairs, Wilson, who
had been lying in bed, his head, and recollect-
ing something that he had said, opened it.
The first thing that he said was, "I have
been lying in bed, and have been very much
regretted." He recollected having placed
his hand on the morning before he heard Mr.
Davis, but in the confusion of the moment,
that circumstance was forgotten. He ex-
plained it and found every thing as he left it.
This discovery nearly restored him to
health, but he was not yet present to confide
the secret to his own bosom. It was confi-
dential to him to witness the entire confidence
they reposed in the honor and integrity of a
stranger, and the pleasure with which they
bestowed favors upon one whom they sup-
posed could make no return but thanks.
Night came and Mr. Davis did not return.
Lucy passed a sleepless night. In the morn-
ing she watched her father, and when he
awoke, and she saw him, she was terrified at his
look and manner, and she was setting out to
prepare a night cap in the month of him,
when he turned and came in sight. She ran to
him, and he was bestowing upon him a
thousand endearing expressions of affection,
which his haggard, worn-begone countenance
struck her.

He uttered not a word, and went into his
house and seated himself in silence. It was
in vain that Lucy attempted to cheer him.
—After a long pause, during which a powerful
struggle was going on in his feelings, he
came, took his daughter by the hand and
led her into the room where Wilson was
seated. "You shall know all," said he.
"I must tell you a story—in a few days
I will be able to tell you the whole of it."
He proceeded to state that a few
days before Crosby, in a moment of un-
governable malice, taunted him with being a
beggar, and told him that he was now in his
power, and he would crush him under his
feet. When Mr. Davis smiled at what he
regarded only as an impudent threat, Crosby
to convince him, told him that the patent of
his farm was a forged one, and that he Crosby,
knew the real owner of the land—had
written to purchase it—and expected a deed
in a few days. Davis immediately went
home for his patent, and during his long ab-
sence, had visited the land office. Crosby
was right. The patent, beyond all dispute,
was a forged one, and the claim of Davis to
the farm was worth a nothing.

It may be proper to observe that compler-
felling soldier's patents was a regular busi-
ness in some of the western cities, and had
been a long time. Davis, however, had been
duped.
"It is not for myself," said the old man,
"that I grieve at this misfortune. I am an
invalid in life, and it matters not how
where I pass the few remaining days of my
existence. I have a home beyond the stars,
where my mother has gone before me, and
where I would have long since joined her,
had I not lived to protect her child, her
only affectionate son." The weeping girl
threw her arms around the neck of her father,
and wept her tears upon his bosom. "We
can be happy still," said she, "for I am young
and can easily support my father."
A new scene followed in which another
individual was a principal actor. I shall
leave the reader to form his own opinion of
it, and merely remark that at the close, the
old man took the hand of Lucy and young
Wilson, and joining them, said, "my dear
children, I cheerfully consent to your union.
Though poor with a good conscience you can
be happy. I know Charles, that you will be
kind to my daughter, for a few years ago,
when you thought no human ear could hear
you, I heard you solemnly implore the bless-
ing of heaven upon my grey hairs, and that
God would reward my child for all her kind-
ness to you. Taking down his family bible
the venerable old man said, "It is a sacred
book of affliction but we need not forsake
it, for it is a book of support to him who has
promised to sustain us." He opened the book
and read: "Although the fig tree shall not
blossom, neither shall fruit be in the vine;
the olive shall fall and the fields shall
yield no more; the flock shall be cut off
from the fold and there shall be no herd in
the stall, yet will I rejoice in the Lord; I
will joy in the God our salvation."
Charles and Lucy knew the venerable
old man, and while he prayed, they wept
tears of grateful emotion.
It was a sleepless, but not an unhappy
night to those inhabitants of the nest and
cheerful dwelling, they were about to leave
and go they knew not where. It was then
that young Wilson learned the real value of
money. By means of it he could give a
shelter to those who had kindly received him
when every other door was closed upon him.
All night long he thought of the Poor
Law. There were a few hints dropped by
Mr. Davis which he could not dismiss from
his mind—that Crosby had laid claim to the
real owner of the land and obtained a promise
of a deed.
It was now time for the reader to become
more fully acquainted with the history of the
young stranger.

His father, Charles Wilson, Senior, was a
merchant of Boston, who had acquired a
moderate fortune. At the close of the last
year, when the soldiers received from the
government their bounty of 100 acres of land
many of them offered their patents to Mr.
Wilson for sale. Finding that they were
sold to sell them, he concluded to give
them to a son of his, and he offered them
and purchased at a fair price, all that was
offered. In those years, the small portion of
the Military Tract came into his possession.
Charles had a son of the name of Charles,
who was a year or two younger than he,
and he gave him a deed of the principal part
of his land in Illinois, and insisted that he
should go out to see it, and if he liked the
country, settle there. Wishing him to be
come identified with the people, he recom-
mended his son to his arrival in the States,
to lay aside his broad-cloth and dress like a
backwoodsman.
In compliance with this suggestion the
young man assumed a rude and rustic dress,
an inappropriate to his appearance and man-
ners, as to his the suspicion that he had
some motives for concealing his real charac-
ter.

On the morning of his son's departure,
Mr. Wilson received a letter from a man in
Illinois who was frequently written. He
was a man of business, and a certain quarter
section of Government prize, which Mr. Wilson
promised he should have on those terms, pro-
vided he forwarded a certificate from the
judge of the Circuit Court that the land was
worthless more. The letter just received con-
firmed the certificate in question. Mr. Wil-
son had given this tract to Charles, and put
the letter and certificate into his hands,
engaged upon him to deed it to the owner
agreeable to promise, on his arrival in Illi-
nois.
The remarks of Mr. Davis forcibly re-
minded young Wilson of this incident, and
on the next morning after he became aware
of the design of Crosby, with a trem-
bling hand examined the letter and certificate.
It was written by Crosby, and the land he
wished to purchase, was the identical farm of
Davis.
 Astonished that his friend, the judge,
should certify that the land was worth no
more, Mr. Davis asked to see the certificate,
and after a moment's examination, unhesi-
tatingly pronounced the signature a forgery.
An explanation from the young man now
became necessary, and calling Lucy and
her father into the room, told them his history,
and laid before them a pile of patents
and bank notes and other mementoes, all the
amount reached thousands.
It was a day of thankful happiness to Old
Simon Davis and his daughter, and not less
so to young Wilson. This time, Crosby enter-
ed his mind of a man who was an en-
emy to his power and intends to trample upon
him. He scarcely noticed Wilson except
with a look of contempt. After pouring out
his malcontents upon the family, he ad-
vised them to leave immediately. The old
man enquired if he would give him nothing
for the improvements he had made. The
answer was, "not a cent." "You certainly

would not," said Wilson, drive out this old
man and his daughter from under his
feet. "What is that to you," replied Crosby, "a
look of malice and contempt. I will an-
swer you that question," and Wilson, and
he acquainted him with what the reader has
already heard. Crosby, at first, was stupe-
fied with astonishment, but when he saw
that all his schemes of villainy were defeat-
ed, and stood of his having committed for-
gery could be established, his assurance for-
sook him, and he was thrown upon his
knees and begged first the old man, then
Lucy and Wilson, to spare him.
His entreaties for mercy were rejected in
the most moving terms. Much as they pitied
him, it was impossible for them not to despise the
subject meanness of his supplications.

Wilson told him that he deserved no mercy.
That a moment since he would have
driven the family of Davis from their home
without even the means of a temporary sup-
port. He would be more merciful, fairly as
he was. He would pay Crosby a fair price
for his property, and before proceeding him
on his journey, he would give him a sum
of money of his justly quitting the
country.

Crosby accepted the offer. The writings
were made out that day, and before morning
he and his family were on their way to Tex-
as.
Why should I spin out the narrative. Lucy
and Charles were married, and though a
splendid marriage soon rose up on the farm
of Mr. Davis, both loved far better the life
room where she had so long and anxiously
watched over the sick bed of the homeless
stranger. Mr. Wilson was rich; but never
forgot those who were in want.
Cheered by his children, Old Simon Davis
continued to have room for his existence.
He lived many years, and long
enough to tell the bright eyes of Charles
and Lucy the story of the *FORGOTTEN*.
And when he told the tale, how his
father, when poor and friendless, was taken
home and kindly treated, and in turn be-
came their benefactor, he impressed upon the
mind of his grand-child, that even a cup of cold
water given from a pure motive, shall not
be forgotten.

GRAND JURY PRESENTMENT.

State of Indiana, ss.
Allen County.
The Grand Jury, empanelled at the Au-
gust term, 1842, of the Allen Circuit Court,
have agreed to present to the Hon. Judges
the following presentment or report.
That upon a careful examination of the
affairs of said County, as far as time per-
mitted them to make, they find much con-
fusion and disorder, inasmuch that a detailed report
cannot be made, but would suggest at this
time that the County Commissioners appoint
some persons duly qualified, to make a full
examination from the organization of the
County up to the present time, and if the
result of the examination should prove large
deficiencies, to report or suggest to pay over
public money, or other collections that may
yet be reached, it would be a source of great
aid to the tax payers who have ever
been troubled with oppressive taxes, with-
out satisfactory evidence that it has been
faithfully applied.
In regard to the County buildings, the
situation of our County is truly distressing.
Possessing as we do, one of the most won-
derful and fertile counties in the State, we
have nearly twenty years, and now without a
Court House where to hold Court, or a
 Jail to hold prisoners, is truly a lamentable
condition; and yet such are the facts.
What we termed the County buildings, in
addition to the Court House and Jail, (if
such they may be called) are a mass of
worthless trash, and a vast waste of
the public resources. The Court House
itself, is comparatively a heap of ruins, and
the Jail more essentially a nuisance.
While we deeply sympathize with our fel-
low-citizens upon the present condition of
County buildings, our unfortunate financial
condition places us at a loss to suggest a
remedy. It should, however, be borne in
mind, that the only place in the County
that can be obtained to hold court, is a
church used for religious worship, the priv-
ilege of which was granted with reluctance,
and is now about to be refused, and the
County being a more tenant at will, is soon
likely to have a less suitable place (if pos-
sible) for holding court, than it has for hold-
ing prisoners.
The Grand Jury do not conceive the
opposition heretofore manifested to building
a Court House, as originating in any un-
willingness to meet public necessities, but the
disastrous failure of the first attempt, made
several years since, has excited fears in the
minds of some and doubt in others as to
the propriety of immediate action, least the
attempt might again prove abortive. But
in order to remove objections that may ex-
ist, and without assuming any thing like
dictation, we would suggest the propriety
of the County Commissioners ascertaining
as soon as practicable the best terms upon
which County Bonds can be disposed of, and
if an arrangement can be made that will not
increase the present year's tax, which is
the opinion of many, we doubt not as effec-
tively to build suitable public buildings, will
be unanimously sustained by the people. The
Jail in an equal manner should be re-
paired or rebuilt. It has for years only
served as an asylum for the felon, ex-
hausted from bad pursuits until he vacillated
himself of a little repose and then made
his escape. To short, its walls have
never had any terrors for the offender of
the law, and the threatened punishment has

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S VINDICATION.

[Continued.]
It will be seen that during the year and
half of Beckwith's infamous career, and of
constant complaints to Mr. Williams, and
applications for his removal, his conduct
has been investigated before the Board of
Internal Improvements. At the first of
which the Board did not "come to any de-
cision upon the case," and "declined to
act against Mr. Beckwith," so that to say the
least of it, he was not "unanimously ac-
quitted by the judgment of the Board," as
Mr. Williams has asserted. And at the
second, which took place on the 4th January
1838, Hendricks alleges that "J. L. Wil-
liams was made a witness, and under oath
sustained him (Beckwith) and pronounced
the profile true!"
Mr. Williams has with very good reason
shown great sensitiveness upon this point,
and labored hard to produce the impression
that he in no way influenced the decision
of the Board; and appears to have satisfied
the majority of the committee of investi-
gation in relation to it with how much jus-
tice, let the testimony itself determine.

The charges against Beckwith, were an-
nounced by the affidavits of eleven or twelve
witnesses, in addition to the documentary,
and other evidence, that was produced.
There were seven witnesses sworn on the
part of Beckwith, and Jesse L. Williams
one of the number. With the exception of
him alone, not one of these seven witnesses
pretended to have any knowledge of en-
gineering or of Beckwith's qualifications, or
conduct in character, only in the most gen-
eral terms, and in such terms, only testified as
to his "ordinary reputation in the commu-
nity." But not as with Mr. Williams. He
seemed familiar with the subject, as well
with the qualifications, as of the conduct of
Beckwith, and not "slow" to give both the
Board and Beckwith, the benefit of his
knowledge. The following is his testimony,
and let any one who reads it, say if he can,
that he did not "sustain Beckwith," that he
did not even "to the truth of the profile," and
that it was not this testimony alone which
controlled the decision of the Board. It
will be found quoted in his own answer, to
interrogatories No 16 and 10.
"Jesse L. Williams testified to the fact
that he believed Beckwith to be an compe-
tent in the science of engineering, as a man
of his age could well be expected to be,
and that he entered a zealous case in the
discharge of his duties, in connection with
the work, and had shown an intimate acquain-
tance with its details; that he believed the
profile of the fall at Madison, made by Beck-
with, and exhibited by Hendricks, to be re-
markably correct, and that he was in con-
sultation with the explanation of Mr. Sprague,
and that he knew of no other way of meas-
uring the work shown, so as to arrive at the
original state of the bench marks, than that
which had been adopted, in the measure
ment already made."

Such is the testimony of Jesse L. Wil-
liams in favor of Beckwith, and that, too, as
he himself, in summing up his reasons
for not sooner dismissing Beckwith, asserts
was only a few months before he was dis-
missed. "Take him at his own word then,
and up to within only a few months before
he was dismissed." Mr. Williams was un-
willing to all the terms of Beckwith's selfish
career, as he was deaf to all the complaints,
all the prayers, and all the proofs against
him, which had, for more than one year,
then passed, been urged upon his own ac-
tention.
Yet with all this evidence, and more, yet
more, which I have yet to refer to, standing
upon the enduring records of the State, he
has the audacity to charge upon me, that in
what he calls "the consummation of this
contemptible plot, the unworthy thought was
conceived by me and others, of exciting a
suspect of remissness in not sooner detecting his
[Beckwith's] misconduct." In this pitiful
attempt to forestall the public judgment, by
the assertion that it was an unworthy thought
that even entertained a suspicion, that there
had been any "degree of remissness" in his
not sooner detecting Beckwith's miscon-
duct, he manifestly feels, because he ac-
knows the necessity of all the counten-
ance to the present assurance with which
he blundered about what would tread upon re-
public plough-shares.
But it will be seen that when he makes
use of the fact of Beckwith's acquittal by the
Board only a few months before he was
dismissed, it is as when he dares in the evi-
dence in order to sustain himself before
the committee, entirely, to all appearances,
regardless and irrespective of the fact that
that acquittal was the result of his own
testimony. Which conduct surely requires
no less presumption upon the shagreened
and credulity of mankind.
But it seems that even in his own bosom,
the companions of conscience were not
entirely stifled—but subsequently, and when
he himself was compelled to acknowledge
that Beckwith was a villain, prompted him
in a candid confession of the wrong. He
was quickly arrested, but he was taken from the
officer while he was taking him to jail. A
reward of \$100 is offered for his capture.

Wayne Sentinel and Times.
Stop the conduct. During the night of
the 21st inst. a dark and midnight Melchior
purchaser named Pleasant Underwood, call-
ed at the house of Mr. Eliza Teeters, in
Lexington, Stark county, Ohio, and Mr.
T. and informed him that his brother, who
resided about three miles distant, was dan-
gerously ill and had sent for him. The un-
lucky father and son, Mr. Teeters, imme-
diately started for his brother's residence.
And Mr. Teeters had gotten the found-
ation of his brother's residence, and the house
was returned, entered the house, and com-
pleting his brother's designs. He was
soon quickly arrested, but he was taken from the
officer while he was taking him to jail. A
reward of \$100 is offered for his capture.

In the fall of 1839, Mr. Williams did not
call to me, in an upper room in the Madison
Hotel, that it was a matter of regret to him,
that he had given incorrect testimony before
the Board of Internal Improvements. I told
him, I did not charge him with intended per-
jury, and he replied, that he was deceived by
Beckwith, and that he had not sufficiently
examined the profile, or what it did effect.
Perhaps the following testimony may be
explanatory of some motives on the part of
Mr. Williams, not apparent at first view, yet
as bearing upon the point in issue is appar-
ent enough.
"D. C. Brannan, being sworn &c. In In-
terrogatory No. 5.
"Were you, or were you not in possession
of evidence of Beckwith's false statements
to contractors, on the Madison and Ladlan-
apolis road, before he was publicly detect-
ed in his villainy?
"Answer. I was in possession of evidence
as early as February, 1839, that Beckwith
had over-estimated the contract on the Gra-
ham bridge, to a large amount. He was not
arrested until June following.
"Brannan immediately sent information of
Beckwith's misconduct to Mr. Williams, by
Gen. Stepp, as will be seen by Stepp's tes-
timony. (See his answer to No. 10.) as also
the utter contempt with which Williams
treated it.
"Interrogatory No. 6. Do you or do you
not know, or have you good reason to believe
that J. L. Williams and N. Noble, or either
of them was apprised of the existence of
testimony against Beckwith, which if looked
into by them would have led to his detection
long before he was arrested?
"Answer. In the winter of 1838-39,
there were some ten or fifteen affidavits sent
up to the Board of Internal Improvements
and Mr. Williams, accusing Beckwith of
dishonesty and want of capacity.
"Answer to interrogatory No. 7.
"I heard Mr. Williams say that he had
tried to get Beckwith to explain his account
which he refused to do. I also heard him
say that he told Beckwith that if he would
agree that the over estimates were errors,
and would appear as a witness against con-
tractors, he, Beckwith, should not be molest-
ed.
"Whatever may some day be the interpre-
tation of this piece of evidence, one thing is
certain, it gave Mr. Williams much trouble.
He tried by every means, both by rebelling
evidence, and rigid cross-examination, to
shake it from him. But all would not do.
"I cling to him like a leprosy. The dam-
ned spirit would not quit."
The cross examination is somewhat long.
But from its importance I will quote the
whole of it.
"Interrogatory No. 8. Mr. D. C. Brannan
will please state the precise day if he can,
when it was that he heard Williams say
that he had made the proposition to Beck-
with, spoken of at the close of his seventh
answer, so to not mislead Beckwith if he
would do certain things. State also where
it was, and who was present, and heard the
same, if any body. If the date cannot be
precisely stated, state whether it was before
or after the arrest of Beckwith, and how long
before or after?
"Answer. I answer to your 7th question,
I do not say that I heard Mr. Williams make
the proposition to Beckwith. I say that I
heard Mr. Williams say he had done so. I
cannot give dates precisely, for after Beck-
with's arrest and conviction, I did not ex-
pect to need the papers connected with
the matter again; and as it has been more than
twenty years since, the committee will see that
it would be impossible for me to be precise
about dates from memory. At the letting
at Vevron in June 1839, it was confidently
asserted among some of the contractors,
that Beckwith's accounts had been examined,
and that he could not or would not explain
some errors in them. I heard no more about
it until several days afterwards, Mr. Wil-
liams was at Madison, when one morning
just as the train was about leaving the de-
pot, Messrs. Brannan & Co. who had
leased the rail road, from the State and Mr.
Loring conductor on the part of the State,
received the following singular note: ad-
dressed as I can recollect:
"Messrs. Brannan & Loring:
"You will not permit the cars to leave the
depot until you hear from me again;
nor are you to tell the reason of your deten-
tion to any one." Signed
J. L. WILLIAMS.
"In about an hour after the usual starting
time, which was nine o'clock in the morn-
ing, the effect came and arrested Beckwith.
I did not go with the cars to Vevron, that day,
but went to the Mayor's at Madison to hear
Beckwith's examination. From the best of
my recollection in was on the pavement
near the mayor's office that I saw Mr. Wil-
liams, when he asked me if I received his
note that morning. I being one of the firm
of Brannan & Co. and told him we did,
and could not understand it until after Beck-
with was arrested. I then remarked to Mr.
Williams that he rank upon judgment on
Beckwith. Mr. Williams in reply to this
remark, made use of the language I say he
did, in answer to your seventh question. I
think there was no person heard the conver-
sation alluded to between Mr. Williams
and myself, as it grew out of the note Mr.
Williams sent to us the morning of Beckwith's
arrest.
"The following testimony of Gen. Stepp
will corroborate the evidence as to Beckwith's
fraud; the length of time they were prac-
ticed by him; the information Mr. Williams

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THE MUSE.

A KISS—"LET ME."

I ne'er on that lip for a moment have gazed
But a thousand temptations beset me;
And I've thought as the dew little rubies you
raised,
How delightful 'twould be—if you'd let me.
Then be not so angry for what I have done,
Nor say that you've sworn to forget me;
They were buds of temptation too tempting to
shun,
And I thought that you could not but—let
me.

When your lip with a whisper came to my
cheek,
O! think how bewitching it met me;
And plain as the eye of a Venus could speak,
Your eye seemed to say you would let me.

So forgive the transgression, and bid me remain;
For, in truth, if I go, you'll regret me;
Then, oh, let me try the transgression again,
And I'll do all you wish—if you let me.

ANSWER—"I'LL LET YOU."

If a kiss be delightful, so tempting my lips,
That a thousand soft wishes beset me,
I vow by the nectar that Jupiter sips,
On certain conditions—I'll let you.

If you swear by my charms that you'll ever be
true,
And that no other damsel shall get you,
By the stars that roll round that summit of blue,
Perhaps, sir—perhaps, sir—I'll let you.
If not urged by a passion as fleeting as wild,
That makes all the virtues forget you,
But affection unsullied, soft, fervent and mild,
You ask'd for a kiss, then—I'll let you.

SEVENTY-SIX.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN PATTEN.
What heros from the woodland spring
When through the fresh awakened land,
The thrilling cry of freedom rung,
And to the work of warfare strong,
The yeoman's iron hand!
Hills rung the cry to hills around,
And ocean mart replied to mart,
And streams whose springs were yet un-
flooded,
Fell'd far away the startling sound
In the deep forest's heart.

Then marched the brave from rocky steep,
From mountain river swift and cold,
The borders of the stormy deep,
The vales where gathered waters sleep.
Sent up the strong and bold!

As if the very earth again
Grew quick with God's creating breath,
And from the sods of grove and glen,
Rose ranks of un-brothered men,
To battle and to death!

The wife, whose babe first smiled that day,
The fair fond bride of yester eve,
And aged sire and mother grey,
Saw the loved warriors stride away,
And deemed it sin to grieve.

Already had the strife begun,
Already blood on Concord's plain
Along the springing grass had run,
And blood had flowed at Lexington,
Like brooks of April rain.

The death-stain of the vernal sword
Hallowed to freedom all the shore;
In fragments fell the yoke abhorred—
The footsteps of a foreign lord
Profaned the soil no more.

The Forged Patent.

OR THE REWARD OF VIRTUE.
"Remember you no case like this? Or if
Your memory none records, it is such a one
Your fancy cannot imagine!"

The changes which the last twenty years
have wrought in Illinois, would be incred-
ible to any who has not witnessed them. At
that period, the settlements were few, and
the spirit of enterprise that now pervades
every corner of the State, had not been
awakened. The bluffs of the beautiful Illi-
nois river had never sent back the echo of
the steam engine. Without a market for
their produce, the farmers confined their
labors to the wants of their own families.—
Corn was nearly the only crop raised, and
from the time it was "laid by," near the end
of June, till "pulling time," in November,
was a holiday and the intervening period
was passed in idleness, except the Saturdays.
On that day, duty as it arrived, the settlers,
far and near, collected at the distillery, and
amused themselves with shooting at a mark,
"trading nags," and too often when the tin cup
had passed freely around, in fighting.

This is by no means a picture of all the
settlements of that early period, but that it
is graphically true to many, none of the old
settlers will deny. But to my narrative.

One Saturday afternoon in the year 1819,
a young man was seen approaching with
slow and weary steps, the house, or rather
the distillery of Squire Crosby, on Brent's
Prairie, an obscure settlement on the Mil-
itary Tract. As usual on that day, a large
collection of people were amusing themselves
at Crosby's, who owned the only distillery
in that region—was a magistrate, and re-
garded by the settlers as a rich and consequent-
ly a great man.

The youth who now came up to the group
was apparently about twenty one years of
age, slender form, fair and delicate com-
plexion, with the air of one accustomed to
good society. It was evident at a glance,
that he was not inured to the hardships of a
frontier life, or labor of any kind. But his
dress bore a strange contrast with his ap-
pearance and manners. He wore a hunt-
ing shirt of the coarsest heavy-woolsey,
a common straw hat, and a pair of deerskin
moccasins. A large pack completed his equip-
ment.

Every one gazed with curiosity upon the
new comer. In their eagerness to learn
who he was, whence he came, and what his
business, the horse-swap was left unfin-
ished—the rifle was laid aside, and even the
busy tin-cup had a temporary respite.

The young man approached Squire Cros-
by, whom even a stranger could distinguish
as the principal personage among them, and
anxiously inquired for a house where he
could be accommodated, saying that he was
extremely ill, and felt all the symptoms of an
approaching fever.

Crosby eyed him keenly and suspiciously
for a moment without uttering a word.—
Knave and swindlers had been recently a-
broad, and the language of the youth betrayed
that he was a "Yankee," a name at that
time associated in the minds of the ignorant,
with every thing that is base. Mistaking the
silence and hesitation of Crosby, for a fear
of his inability to pay, the stranger smiled &
said, "I am not without money," and putting
his hand in his pocket to give ocular proof
of the assertion, he was horror struck to find
that his pocket-book was gone. It contained
every cent of his money, besides papers of
great value to him.

Without a further—without even a sin-
gle letter or paper to attest that his character
was honorable—in a strange land and sick-
ness rapidly coming upon him—these feel-
ings nearly drove him to despair. The
"Squire," who prided himself on his sagacity
in detecting villains, now found the use of
his tongue. "With a loud and sneering
laugh, he said: 'Stranger, you are barking
up the wrong tree if you think for to catch
me with that arr Yankee trick of yours.'"
He proceeded in that inhuman strain, se-
conded by nearly every one present, for the
"Squire" was powerful, and few dared
displease him. The youth felt keenly his
disconsolate situation, and casting his eye
around over the group, in a tone of deep and
despairing anxiety, enquired, "Is there none
who will receive me?" "Yes, I will," cried
a man among the crowd; "yes, poor sick
stranger, I will shelter you." Then in a
lower tone he added, "I know not whether
you are deserving, but I know that you are a
fellow being, and in sickness and want, and
for the sake of Him who died for the guilty,
if not for your own sake, will I be kind to you
poor young stranger."

The man who stepped forth and proffered
a home to the youth in the hour of suffering,
was Simon Davis, an elderly man, who re-
sided near Crosby, and to whom the latter
was a deadly enemy. Uncle Simon, as he
was called, never retaliated, and bore the
many persecutions of his vindictive neighbor
without complaint. His family consisted of
himself and daughter, his only child, an af-
fectionate girl of seventeen.

The youth heard the offer of Mr. Davis,
but heard no more, for, overcome by his feel-
ings and extreme illness, he fell insensible
to the earth. He was conveyed to the house
of his benefactor and a physician called.—
Long was the struggle between life and
death. Though unconscious he called upon
his mother and sister, almost incessantly, to
aid him. When the youth was laid upon
his bed, and she heard him calling for his
sister, Lucy Davis wept, and said to him,
"poor sick young man, your sister is far dis-
tant and cannot hear you, but I will be to
you a sister." Well did this dark eyed
maiden keep her promise: Day and night
did she watch over him, except during the
short intervals when she yielded her post at
his bedside to her father.

At length the crisis of his disorder arrived
—the day that was to decide the question of
life or death. Lucy bent over him with in-
tense anxiety, watching every expression of
his features, hardly daring to breathe, so
fearful was she of waking him from the only
sound sleep he had enjoyed for nine long
days and nights. At length he awoke and
gazed up into the face of Lucy Davis and
faintly enquired, "where am I?" There was
intelligence in that look. Youth and a good
constitution had obtained the mastery. Lucy
felt that he was spared, and bursting into a
flood of irrepressible, grateful tears, rushed
out of the room.

It was two weeks more before he could
sit up, even for a short time. He had already
acquainted them with his name and residence,
but they had no curiosity to learn any thing
further, and forbade his giving his story till
he became stronger. His name was Charles
Wilson, and his paternal home, Boston.

A few days afterwards, when Mr. Davis
was absent from home, and Lucy engaged
about her household affairs, Wilson saw, at
the head of his bed, his pack, and recollect-
ing something that he wanted, opened it.—
The first thing he saw was the identical pocket-
book, whose loss had excited so many bit-
ter regrets. He recollected having placed it
there the morning before he reached Brent's
Prairie, but in the confusion of the moment,
that circumstance was forgotten. He exam-
ined it and found every thing as he left it.

This discovery nearly restored him to
health, but he resolved at present to confine
the secret to his own bosom. It was gratify-
ing to him to witness the entire confidence
they reposed in the honor and integrity of a
stranger, and the pleasure with which they
bestowed favors upon one whom they sup-
posed could make no return but thanks.

Night came and Mr. Davis did not return.
Lucy passed a sleepless night. In the morn-
ing she watched hour after hour for his
coming, and when the sun-set approached
and he was still absent, terrified at his long
and unusual stay, she was setting out to pro-
cure a neighbor to go in search of him,
when her parent came in sight. She ran to
meet him, and was bestowing upon him a
thousand endearing expressions of affection,
when his haggard, wearied countenance
betrayed her.

He uttered not a word, and went into his
house and seated himself in silence. It was
in vain that Lucy attempted to cheer him.—
After a long pause, during which a powerful
struggle was going on in his feelings, he
arose, took his daughter by the hand and
led her into the room where Wilson was
seated. "You shall know all," said he. "I
am ruined—I am a beggar. In a few days
I must quit this house—this farm which I
have so highly improved and thought my
own." He proceeded to state that a few
days before Crosby, in a moment of ungov-
ernable malice, taunted him with being a

beggar, and told him that he was now in his
power, and he would crush him under his
feet. When Mr. Davis smiled at what he
regarded only as an impotent threat, Crosby
to convince him, told him that the patent of
his farm was a forged one, and that he Cros-
by, knew the real owner of the land—had
written to purchase it—and expected a deed
in a few days. Davis immediately went
home for his patent, and during his long ab-
sence, had visited the Land Office. Crosby
was right. The patent, beyond all dispute,
was a forged one, and the claim of Davis to
the farm, not worth a farthing.

It may be proper to observe that counter-
feiting soldiers' patents was a regular busi-
ness in some of the eastern cities, and hun-
dreds have been duped.

"It is not for myself," said the old man,
"that I grieve at this misfortune. I am ad-
vanced in life, and it matters not how or
where I pass the few remaining days of my
existence. I have a home beyond the stars,
where your mother has gone before me, and
where I would have long since joined her
had I not lived to protect her child, my own,
my affectionate Lucy." The weeping girl
flung her arms around the neck of her father,
and poured her tears upon his bosom. "We
can be happy still," said she, "for I am young
and can easily support us both."

A new scene followed in which another
individual was a principal actor. I shall
leave the reader to form his own opinion of
it, and barely remark, that at the close, the
old man took the hand of Lucy and young
Wilson, and joining them, said, "my dear
children, I cheerfully consent to your union.
Though poor with a good conscience you can
be happy. I know Charles, that you will be
kind to my daughter, for a few nights ago,
when you thought no human ear could hear
you, I heard you fervently implore the bless-
ing of heaven upon my grey hairs, and that
God will reward my child for all her kind-
ness." Taking down his family bible, the
venerable old man added, "it is a season
of affliction but we are not forsaken, let us
look for support to him who has promised
to sustain us." He opened the book and
read: "Although the fig tree shall not bloss-
om, neither shall fruit be in the vine; the
labors of the olive shall fail, and the fields
shall yield no meat; the flock shall be cut
off from the fold and there shall be no herd
in the stall, yet will I rejoice in the Lord; I
will joy in the God my salvation."

Charles and Lucy knelt beside the vener-
able old man, and while he prayed, they
wept tears of grateful emotion.
It was a sleepless, but not an unhappy
night to the three inhabitants of the neat and
cheerful dwelling, they were about to leave
and go they knew not where. It was then
that young Wilson learnt the real value of
money. By means of it he could give a
shelter to those who had kindly received him
when every other door was closed upon him.

All night long he thought of the FORGED
PATENT. There were a few hints dropped by
Mr. Davis which he could not dismiss from
his mind—that Crosby had written to the
real owner of the land and obtained a promise
of a deed.

It is now time for the reader to become
more fully acquainted with the history of the
young stranger.
His father, Charles Wilson, Senior, was a
merchant of Boston, who had acquired re-
markable fortune. At the close of the last
war, when the soldiers received from the
government their bounty of 160 acres of land
many of them offered their patents to Mr.
Wilson for sale. Finding that they were
solved to sell them, he concluded to give
them from a sacrifice of his hard earnings,
and purchased at a fair price, all that were
offered. In three years, no small portion of
the Military Tract came into his possession.

On the day that Charles became of age,
he gave him a deed of the principal part of
his land in Illinois, and insisted that he
should go out to see it, and if he liked the
country, settle there. Wishing him to be-
come identified with the people, he recom-
mended his son on his arrival in the State,
to lay aside his broad-cloth and dress like a
backwoodsman.

In compliance with this suggestion the
young man assumed a rude and rustic dress,
so inappropriate to his appearance and man-
ners, as to excite the suspicion that he had
some motives for concealing his real charac-
ter.

On the morning of his son's departure,
Mr. Wilson received a letter from a partner
in Illinois who had frequently written. He
wished to purchase a certain quarter section
at Government price, which Mr. Wilson
promised he should have on those terms, pro-
vided he forwarded a certificate from the
judge of the Circuit Court that the land was
worth no more. The letter just received en-
closed the certificate in question. Mr. Wil-
son had given this tract to Charles, and put-
ting the letter and certificate into his hands,
enjoined upon him to deed it to the writer
agreeable to promise, on his arrival in Illi-
nois.

The remarks of Mr. Davis forcibly re-
minded young Wilson of this incident, and
on the next morning after he became acquaint-
ed with the design of Crosby, with a trem-
bling hand examined the letter and certificate.
It was written by Crosby, and the land he
wished to purchase, was the identical farm of
Davis.

Astonished that his friend, the judge,
should certify that the land was worth no
more, Mr. Davis asked to see the certificate,
and after a moment's examination unhesitat-
ingly pronounced the signature a forgery.

An explanation from the young man now
became necessary, and calling Lucy and
her father into the room, told them his histo-
ry and laid before them a pile of patents
and bank notes one after another, till the
amount reached thousands.

It was a day of thankful happiness to Old
Simon Davis and his daughter, and not less
so to young Wilson.

Not long after this scene, Crosby entered.
His air was that of a man who has a con-
quered and after a moment's examination unhesitat-
ingly pronounced the signature a forgery.
An explanation from the young man now
became necessary, and calling Lucy and
her father into the room, told them his histo-
ry and laid before them a pile of patents
and bank notes one after another, till the
amount reached thousands.

It was a day of thankful happiness to Old
Simon Davis and his daughter, and not less
so to young Wilson.

Fort Wayne, Ia., Saturday, September 10, 1842.

What is that to you, replied Crosby with
a look of malice and contempt. "I will an-
swer you that question," said Wilson, and
he acquainted him with what the reader has
already learnt, but when he saw that all
his schemes of villainy were defeated,
and proof of his having committed for-
gery could be established, his assurance for-
sook him, and he threw himself upon his
knees and begged, first the old man, then
Lucy and Wilson, to spare him.

His entreaties for mercy were urged in the
most moving terms. Much as they pitied
it was impossible for them not to despise the
subject meanness of his supplications.
Wilson told him that he deserved no mercy.
That a moment since he would have driven
the family of Davis from their home with-
out even the means of a temporary sup-
port. He would be more merciful, guilty as
he was. He would pay Crosby a fair price
for his property, and forbore prosecuting him
on condition of his instantly quitting the
country.

Crosby accepted the offer. The writings
were made out that day, and before morning
he and his family were on their way to Tex-
as.

Why should I spin out the narrative. Lucy
and Charles were married, and though a
splendid mansion soon rose up on the farm
of Mr. Davis, both loved far better the lit-
tle room where she had so long and anxiously
watched over the sick bed of the homeless
stranger. Mr. Wilson was rich; but never
forgot those who were in want.

Cheered by the kind and affectionate at-
tention of his children, Old Simon Davis
almost seemed to have renewed his exist-
ence. He lived many years, and long
enough to tell the story of the FORGED
PATENT, and when he told the listening boy how
his father, when poor and friendless, was taken
home and kindly treated, and in turn be-
came his benefactor, he impressed upon the mind
of his grand-child, that even a cup of cold
water given from a pure motive, shall not
lose its reward.

GRAND JURY PRESENTMENT.

State of Indiana, } ss.
Allen County.

The Grand Jury, empanelled at the Au-
gust term, 1842, of the Allen Circuit Court,
beg leave to present to the Hon. Judges
the following presentment or report.

That upon a careful examination of the
affairs of said County, as far as time per-
mitted them to make, they find much con-
fusion and disorder, inasmuch that a detailed report
cannot be made, but would suggest at this
time that the County Commissioners appoint
some persons duly qualified, to make a full
examination from the organization of the
County up to the present time, and if the
result of the examination should prove large
deficiencies, to report to the next term of
public money, or other violations that may
yet be reached, it would be a source of great
satisfaction to the tax payers who have
been burdened with oppressive taxes, who
out satisfied evidence that it has been
faithfully applied.

In regard to the County buildings, the
situation of our County is truly distressing.—
Possessing as we do, one of the most beau-
tiful and fertile counties in the State, or-
ganized nearly twenty years, and now without a
Court House wherein to hold Court, or a
Jail to hold prisoners, is truly a lamentable
condition; and yet such are the facts.

What are termed the County buildings, in
addition to the Court House and Jail, (if
such they may be called) are a mass of
worthless trash, unsafe and unfit depositories
of the public records. The Court House it-
self, is comparatively a heap of ruins, and
the Jail most essentially a nuisance.

While we deeply sympathize with our fel-
low-citizens upon the present condition of
county buildings, our unfortunate financial
condition places us at a loss to suggest a
remedy. It should, however, be borne in
mind, that the only place in the County
that can be obtained to hold court, is a
church used for religious worship, the priv-
ilege of which was granted with reluctance,
and is now about to be refused, and the
County being a mere tenant at will, is soon
likely to have a less suitable place (if pos-
sible) for holding court, than it has for hold-
ing prisoners.

The Grand Jury do not conceive the
opposition heretofore manifested to building
a Court House, as originating in any unwill-
ingness to meet public necessities, but the
disastrous failure of the first attempt, made
several years since, has excited fears in the
minds of some and doubt in others as to
the propriety of immediate action least as
the attempt might again prove abortive. But
in order to remove objections that may ex-
ist, and without assuming any thing like
dictation, we would suggest the propriety
of the County Commissioners ascertaining
as soon as practicable the terms upon
which County Bonds can be disposed of, and
if an arrangement can be made that will not
increase the present year's tax, which is
the opinion of many, we doubt not an effort
to build suitable public buildings will be
unanimously sustained by the people. The
Jail in an especial manner should be re-
paired or rebuilt. It has for years only
served as an asylum for the felon, ex-
hausted from hot pursuit, until he availed
himself of a little repose and then made
sure his escape. In short, its walls have
never had any terrors for the offender of
the law, and the threatened punishment has

in almost every instance proved the merest
mockery.

In relation to the Seminary Fund, let the
following summary suffice. The Clerk at
the last session of the Grand Jury submitted
the following statement, to wit:—That the
sum of \$2828 62 1-2 had been assessed
since Oct. 1838, in the Circuit Court, of
which \$217 81 1-4 only had been collected.
That the amount of fines assessed by Jus-
tices of the Peace, according to their sever-
al reports, amounted to \$222 76, of which
the sum of \$150 50 had been collected and
paid over to the Seminary Trustee. The
Clerk stated that of the balance of the un-
collected fines, only \$185 81 may be col-
lected good. He now states in his pres-
ent report that of the amount as reported
good at the last session of the Grand Jury,
none has been collected. As all of the
original sum of \$3928 62 1-2, or nearly so,
could have been collected, either from the
principal or bail, as there is no appraisal
made to arrest the collection of fines, this
must be attributed to official negligence on
the part of some of the officers entrusted
with the matter; in consequence of which
upwards of seven eighths of all the fines as-
sessed since Oct. 1838, are reported as not
collected or collectable and consequently are
a total loss to the Seminary Fund. To the
amount of fines previously assessed and
considered good but not collected, the Clerk
adds \$44 in his present report, which is the
whole amount of fines assessed at the last
term of the Court, making the total sum of
collectable fines subject to execution \$2 9
81; which we sincerely hope will be col-
lected previous to the next term of this Court.
In regard to the Fund previous to the pres-
ent Clerk entering upon the discharge of
his duties, he made to the last Grand Jury
the following report: "As to fines assessed
previous to Oct. 1838, I am not prepared to
satisfy you as to the actual condition thereof,
but will endeavor to ascertain speedily its true
condition." The Clerk states to the present
Grand Jury that the Prosecuting Attorney
was to assist in the investigation, and that
it had not yet been made; consequently, that
also remains as it did six months ago.—
As this embraces a lengthy period, extending
from the organization of the county up to
1838, it will require much labor, and we
would suggest that the District Attorney
appoint some legal person to make the ex-
amination, or at least assist in doing so.—
When this is once done it will put a matter
at rest which has been agitated by every
Grand Jury for several years, and will to
some purpose. The present available amount of
Seminary Funds, as reported by the Trustee
book is \$568 12. The law requires that
the Justices of the Peace shall report semi-
annually all fines assessed or collected the
preceding six months; but we find the re-
ports generally so small that only such fines
as are assessed and collected the preceding
six months, and all old fines subsequently
collected are paid over to the Seminary
Trustee and never reported. This leaves
a vacuum by their own reports that cannot
be filled up by their showing, but must re-
sort to the books of the Seminary Trustee
for the facts; whereas the law contemplates
and requires that their own reports should
show it.

The law of 1842 requires that Clerks and
Justices of the Peace shall pay over on the
first Monday in August in each year, or
within ten days thereafter, to the School
Commissioner, all such fees as may have
come into their hands at any time prior to
the preceding first Monday in August, for
any witness, juror, commissioner, appraiser,
attorney, constable, sheriff or other person or
officer whatever, which shall not have been
timely demanded and paid over. The whole
amount received by the Commissioner on the
first Monday of August, as his books
show is \$9 94, of which sum \$7 44 was
paid by the Clerk, and \$2 50 by Justices.

All of which is respectfully submitted.
ISAAC D. G. NELSON, Foreman.

J. B. BLUE,
JOHN ROGERS,
HORNEY ROBINSON,
SIGISMUND M. BLACK,
WM. H. BROOKS,
NATHANIEL NOBLE,
JOSEPH C. SILVER,
JOSEPH BERKEY,
JAMES HUBBARD,
JAMES EMERY,
OLIVER BULLARD,
GEORGE BULLARD,
JOSEPH G. EDWARDS,
R. P. BROWNELL,
JACOB CAREY,
JOHN P. HEDGES.

Ordered to be published in the Fort
Wayne Sentinel and Times.

Stop the scandal.—During the night of
the 24 inst. a dark mulatto Methodist
preacher named Pleasant Underwood, call-
ed at the house of Mr. Elisha Teeters, in
Levinston, Stark county, Ohio, awoke Mr.
T., and informed him that his brother, who
resided about three miles distant, was dan-
gerously ill and had sent for him. The mu-
latto left the house, and Mr. Teeters imme-
diately started for his brother's residence.—
And Mr. Teeters had gone, the fiend in
human shape returned, entered the house
armed with a club, and succeeded in ac-
complishing his hellish designs. He was
subsequently arrested, and escaped from the
officer while he was attempting to take
reward of \$100 in offered for his capture.

Whole Number, 391.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S VINDICATION.

[CONCLUDED.]
It will be seen that during the year and a
half of Beckwith's infamous career, and of
constant complaints to Mr. Williams, and
applications for his removal, his conduct
was twice investigated before the Board of
Internal Improvements. At the first of
which the Board did not "come to any de-
cision upon the specific charges preferred
against Mr. Beckwith," so that to say the
least of it, he was not "unanimously ac-
quitted by the judgment of the Board," as
Mr. Williams has asserted. And at the
second, which took place on the 4th January
1838, Hendricks alleges that "J. L. Wil-
liams was made a witness, and under oath
sustained him (Beckwith) and pronounced
the profile true."

Mr. Williams has with very good reason
shown great sensitiveness, upon this point,
and labored hard to produce the impression
that he in no way influenced the decision
of the Board; and appears to have satisfied
the majority of the committee of investiga-
tion in relation to it; but with how much jus-
tice, let the testimony itself determine.

The charges against Beckwith, were sus-
tained by the affidavits of eleven or twelve
witnesses, in addition to the documentary,
and other evidence, that was produced.—
There were seven witnesses sworn on the
part of Beckwith, and Jesse L. Williams
one of the number. With the exception of
him alone, none of these seven witnesses
pretended to have any knowledge of engi-
neering or of Beckwith's qualifications, or
conduct or character, only in the most gen-
eral terms, and in such terms, only testified as
to his "ordinary reputation in the commu-
nity." But not so with Mr. Williams. He
seemed familiar with the subject, as well
with the qualifications, as of the conduct of
Beckwith, and not "slow" to give both the
Board and Beckwith, the benefit of his
knowledge. The following is his testimony,
and let any one who reads it, say if he can,
that he did not "sustain Beckwith," that he
did not swear to the truth of the profile, and
that it was not this testimony alone which
controlled the "decision of the Board." It
will be found quoted in his own answer, to
interrogatories No 15 and 16.

"Jesse L. Williams testified to the facts
that he believed Beckwith to be as compe-
tent in the science of engineering, as a man
of his age could well be expected to be;
that he examined a vast mass of data in the
discharge of his duties, in connection with
the work, and had shown an intimate ac-
quaintance with its details; that he believed
the profile of the hill at Madison, made by Beck-
with, and exhibited by Hendricks, to be rec-
onfirmed by the estimates, taken in con-
nection with the explanation of Mr. Sprague,
and that he knew of no other way of meas-
uring the work above, so as to arrive at the
original state of the bench works, than that
which had been adopted, in the measure-
ment already made."

Such is the testimony of Jesse L. Wil-
liams in favor of Beckwith, and that too, as
he himself, in summing up his reasons for
not sooner dismissing Beckwith, asserts
was only a few months before he was dis-
missed." Take him at his own word then,
and up to within only a few months before
he was dismissed? Mr. Williams was as
blind to all the fruits of Beckwith's hellish
career, as he was deaf to all the complaints,
all the prayers, and all the proofs against
him, which had, for more than one year,
then passed, been urged upon his own at-
tention!

Yet with all this evidence, and more, yes
more, which I have yet to refer to, standing
upon the enduring records of the State, he
has the audacity to charge upon me, that in
what he calls "the consummation of this
contemptible plot, the unworthy thought was
conceived by me and others, of exciting a
suspect that there had been some degree
of remissness in not sooner detecting his
[Beckwith's] misconduct." In this pitiful
attempt to forestall the public judgment, by
the assertion that it was an unworthy thought
that even entertained "a suspicion," that there
had been any "degree of remissness," in his
not "sooner detecting Beckwith's miscon-
duct," he manifestly feels, because he sees,
and knows the necessity of all the caution,
yet all the apparent assurance with which
the blundered culprit would tread upon red
hot plough-shares.

But it will be seen that when he makes
use of the fact of Beckwith's acquittal by the
Board "only a few months before he was
dismissed," it is when he draws in the evi-
dence in order to sustain himself before
the committee, entirely, to all appearances,
regardless and irrespective of the fact that
that acquittal was the result of his own
testimony. Which conduct surely requires
no little presumption upon the shortsighted-
ness and credulity of mankind.

But it seems that even in his own bosom,
the compunctions of conscience were not
entirely stifled—but subsequently, and when
he himself was compelled to acknowledge
that Beckwith was a villain, prompted him
to a candid confession of the wrong. Mr.
Hendricks, in answer to interrogatory No.
20 says:

"In the fall of 1839, Mr. Williams ad-
mitted to me, in an upper room of the
Hotel, that it was a matter of regret to him
that he had given incorrect testimony be-
fore the Board of Internal Improvements.
I told him, I did not charge him with intended per-
jury, and he replied, that he was distressed by
Beckwith, and that he had not sufficiently
examined the profile of the hill to that effect."

Perhaps the following testimony may be
explanatory of some motive, on the part of
Mr. Williams, not apparent at first view, yet
its bearing upon the point in issue is apparent
enough.

"D. C. Branham, being sworn &c." In-
terrogatory No. 5.
"Were you, or were you not in possession
of evidence of Beckwith's false estimates
to contractors, on the Madison and Indian-
apolis road, before he was publicly detected
in his villainy?"

"Answer. I was in possession of evidence
as early as February, 1839, that Beckwith
had over-estimated

had on the subject, pressed in the most urgent manner upon him from numerous and most respectable sources, for a year and a half at least, and all utterly in vain. The reader will then be left to judge, whether I was right or wrong in dissenting from the majority of the committee, and stating as my reason for so doing the belief "that the testimony not only does not justify such conclusions, but on the contrary shows him highly culpable for not heeding the information given him of Beckwith's raceable long before he did." This testimony of Mr. Stapp, shows how entirely unmoved Mr. Williams yet remained, by all the considerations of justice and public duty, which had been all this time so repeatedly urged upon him. It further shows the entire control which he exercised over the actions of the Board of Internal Improvement, in this matter and all others of a similar nature.

In answer to Interrogatory No. 10, Gen. Stepp says:

"In the latter part of February or fore part of March 1889, D. C. Brauham told me that Beckwith had been guilty of improper conduct as an engineer on the Madison road, that this conduct was of such a nature that it must ruin Beckwith, that there were frauds of the grossest character, but that he had obtained the information in such a manner that he could not honorably tell me what the frauds were, but requested me to communicate this intelligence to Mr. Williams and to Mr. Noble. On reaching Indianapolis a few days afterwards, I communicated to Mr. Williams, that a friend had given this information, and that from my knowledge of the man, who communicated the facts to me, I had no doubt of their truth, that the acts must come to light in a short time, and that he, Williams, ought not to allow Beckwith to be reappointed engineer on that road.— Mr. Williams replied, that they could not get along very well without Beckwith, as he was the only rail road engineer they had in the corps, and that unless I could communicate specific charges he would have to put him to the Board for re-appointment. This I could not do. I did not mention the name of my informant.

'About the same time I laid this information before Noah Noble, and told him that under the circumstances Beckwith ought not to be re appointed.' Mr. Noble replied that the Board would appoint the person recommended or nominated by Mr. Williams, unless specific charges were laid before the Board, &c.'

'I will add to the above' that at the time I made these communications I was applying for the appointment of J. R. Moreledge to the same station, &c.'

He gives as the reasons he assigned in favor of the appointment of Moreledge:

'First. Because Moreledge had informed me that the engineers had not done their duty in laying the foundation of Hendricks' section, and that it would slip, and that slip would cost the State forty or fifty thousand dollars.'

'He told me that a track laid by Beckwith to turn the engine on, would never answer the purpose, and that it would be taken up and abandoned in less than a year.

'He told me that the track for shifting the cars at the depot was all wrong, and would have to be taken up.

'All these things have turned out to be as predicted by Mr. Moreledge, and the reasons he gave me for his opinions induced me to believe him to be a far better engineer than Beckwith.'

This last appeal, which it would seem, after all that had been previously done, should have broken the spell of the very last degree of dogged incredulity, was also made to Mr. Williams in vain, little less than four months before Beckwith's arrest. And what becomes of his poor, pitiful excuser? First, 'that they could not very well get along without Beckwith,' who seemed yet to be his favorite, when upon the spot there was a 'better engineer,' recommended for the appointment. And again, that 'specific charges' must be made, before Mr. Williams would condescend to act in the premises.—**Yes** for four months Beckwith was left to revel in corruption and public plunder, for want of 'specific charges!' When the dignity of office sets a public functionary upon a punctilio like this, who can wonder that Indiana is ruined? Why did he not at once institute an investigation? Men who did not wish to volunteer their accusations, would soon enough have made these specific charges specific enough for all the ends of justice, when under oath, required by the proper authority to do so.

Well, such is the testimony upon which Mr. Williams says the unworthy thought was conceived by me and others, of exciting a suspicion, that there had been some degree of remissness in not sooner detecting Beckwith's misconduct.

I must say, and the more I investigate and consider the subject, the more is the conviction forced upon my mind, that the conduct of Mr. Williams shows a case of the most unaccountable infatuation.

He charges me with the most shameful perversions of testimony in my letter of the 29th of January. But I now call his attention to a passage in that letter, to which all of the above evidence is directly applicable. And in order that he may see the naked audacity of his assertions, I will conclude this consideration of the testimony by the quotation from my letter as follows:

"And if the conduct of the paper of his favor increases in the case of the infamous Beckwith, he came outrageous even beyond further endurance, months and months of incessant

sant application for his attention to the subject, and this too, from the most respectable sources, and evidence of the most unequivocal kind were totally unheeded, and failed to remove or influence the blindness of his wifful prejudices, until unblushing villainy, absolutely stalking abroad at noon day, it was apprehended that longer delay would prejudice the great man's reputation.

I have now, in conclusion of this branch of the subject to ask the reader to determine for himself, whether the above testimony does or does not 'show him' (Mr. Williams) highly culpable for not heeding the information given him of Beckwith's rascality long before he did.'

I am more apprehensive of complaint of there being too much than too little testimony.
 W. E. M. CHAMBERLAIN.
 P. S. The testimony I have now adduced in the five numbers of my reply to Mr. Williams, full and conclusive as it is, is but a portion of the testimony with which the journals of the committee abound, in justification of my dissent from their report on one single point. The testimony upon the other points is equally conclusive; and I have intended to have continued the exposition, to his heart's content.

Perhaps this is already done, taking what has been published as a sample of what the rest would be. Any indication of his, however, that he is not yet satisfied, will be the signal for another broadside.

The great length to which the overabundance of testimony has already extended my reply, is my only inducement to desist for the present, at any rate, through compassion to a community who probably feel but very little interest in a controversy of the kind.

E. M. CHAMBERLAIN.

FOR THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL.

MR. EDITOR:—

It has often been remarked that the influence of religion can subdue the fiercest passions which degrade the human race, and that even the most abandoned wretch when in the precincts of the church of the MOST HIGH, is as calm and peaceful as is the infant that sweetly slumbers in its mother's arms. Even the poor benighted PAGAN and the *followers* of ISLAM stand with the most profound reverence in the presence of their *holy ones*.

But in this land of *glorious light and liberty*, man scorns such *base* restraint. To him the house of worship and the house of *business* are alike. But man is not alone in this; the female—she who ought to set such examples of piety and good behavior before the rising generation, as would be meet for them to wear in after life, often engages in the sacrilegious sport. But if you will mark that young *miss*, who trifles with all sacred things, who scoffs at the man of God in God's most holy place, you will find, though she possess the face of an angel she has the heart of a fiend. Some may think it *noble*, others independent, to lay aside the decorum which is necessary to be used in holy places. But if you note such characters you will find that their good breeding and self-styled gentility when weighed in the balance will be found wanting.

A word to the wise is sufficient.

S*****,
Fort Wayne, Sep. 5, '42.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE COMMON COUNCIL.

Friday Aug. 26, 1842.

The Council met at the City Recorder's office, in the City of Fort Wayne, present his honor the Mayor, and Messrs. Cooper, Moon, Dewey, Sharpe, Rumsey, and Scott.

Mr. Moon then tendered the following resignation to wit:

To his Honor the Mayor, and Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne.

Gentlemen—I hereby tender my resignation as a member of this Board, and also my office of Chief Engineer of the City of Fort Wayne.

Yours respectfully,
WM. L. MOON.

Aug. 26, 1842.

Which resignation was upon motion of
Mr. Rumsey accepted.

Mr. Maginnis then tendered the following
resignation to wit:

City of Fort Wayne, Aug 23, '42.

To the Honorable Mayor and Common
Council of said City.

You will please accept this as my resig-
nation as Flour Inspector of said City, and
oblige

Your ob't servant,
D. MAGINNIS.

Which on motion was accepted.

On motion of Mr. Scott, William L. Moon was allowed one hundred and twenty four dollars in full for making 150 feet of hose for the engine.

On motion of Mr. Dewey Thomas Hays was allowed four dollars and fifty cents for work, &c. on the public well.

Monday Afternoon, Sep. 5, 1842.

The Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne met at the City Recorder's office in the said City. Present his honor the mayor, and Messrs. Rumsey, Cooper, Sharpe, Scott and Dewey.

On motion of Mr. Dewey, George Noll was allowed two dollars for work on the public well.

On motion David Watkins was allowed six dollars for eight barrels of lime for said well.

On motion Wm. Lannan was allowed three dollars and fifty cents for work on said well, and his account for work on Washington well.

ion street was postponed until the next regular meeting.

On motion Christian Parker was allowed ten dollars for the pump for the public well.

On motion, Michael Langan was allowed seventy five cents for work on the public well, and the account of Langan and Coker is postponed until the next regular meeting.

On motion John Cotter was allowed two dollars and seventy-five cents, for work on the public well, and the balance of his account is postponed until the next regular meeting.

On motion G. F. Hill was allowed two dollars for work on public well.

On motion Joseph Stratton was allowed thirteen dollars and twenty five cents, for work on said well.

On motion, Burrel Reid, E-q. was allowed fifty cents in full for burying two hogs.

On motion Samuel Sowers is allowed three dollars for a fire hat for Christian Morrell.

On motion of Mr. Rumsey, Hill and Evans are allowed three dollars for a fire coat for Christian Morrell.

On motion of Mr. Rumsey the account of Spencer and Dawson for 456 feet of lumber was rejected.

On motion, Page and Fry were allowed one dollar for oil, and Peter Kiser thirty seven cents for tallow for the engine.

On motion, Wm. Lytle's was allowed twelve dollars in full, for making the tax list for the year 1842.

On motion, Thomas Tiger is allowed fifty dollars in part for printing the bye-laws, ordinances, &c. to this date.

On motion of Mr. Dewey the Council then proceeded to the election of a Flour Inspector, Messrs. Dewey and Sharp acting as tellers.

When on counting the ballots Daniel E. Garney having received five votes, and that being the whole number of votes given he was declared duly elected Flour Inspector of said city.

On motion an election is ordered to be held at the City Recorder's office on Monday the 26th day of the present month, for the purpose of electing one alderman for the first ward of said City, to supply the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of W. L. Moon, Esq., and Madison Sweetser, Henry R. Colerick and Isaac D. C. Nelson were appointed the inspectors of said election.

Mr. Rumsey then moved that a Committee of three be appointed to settle with Henry Cooper, formerly Treasurer of the town of Fort Wayne, which motion prevailed, whereupon Messrs. Rumsey, Scott and the Recorder were appointed by the President said committee.

JOSEPH MORGAN, Mayor.
WM. LYTLE, Recorder.

FORT WAYNE SENTINEL.

SATURDAY, SEPT 10 1842.

DEMOCRATIC NOTICE.

At a meeting of the State Central Democratic Committee it was

Resolved, That it be recommended to the democratic citizens of Indiana to hold County Conventions on such day as may be practicable for the purpose of nominating delegates to a State Convention, which they propose to be held at Indianapolis, on the 8th of January, 1843.

Resolved, That the Democratic papers of the State be requested to insert this notice, and to urge upon the people the importance of attending to the preliminary arrangements, that they may all and every one be represented at the State Convention.

N. WEST,
N. B. PALMER,
N. BOLTEN,
J. P. DRAKE,
JOHN CAIN,
A. F. MORRISON,
WM. BROWN,
State Central Committee.

September 31, 1842.

☐ The communications of the Rev. Mr. Benedict and Rev. Mr. Shawe are unavoidably postponed till our next.

WABASH & ERIE CANAL.

Supply of Water from the Summit to Defiance.—
Water Power in Fort Wayne.—The sufficiency of the supply of water to feed our canal from the summit level at Fort Wayne to Defiance has been a matter of serious doubt with many well informed persons, who have been apprehensive that even when the reservoir now constructing by Ohio, near the State line, should be completed, the supply would not be sufficient during the dry season, and that our canal would be comparatively useless during a part of each year. We are much gratified to learn that recent observations and calculations, aided by the experience of the past two months, during which the canal has been filled with water to Defiance, have demonstrated not only that we have water enough to feed the canal, but that a considerable surplus remains, which may be used for water power in this city. It had been supposed that the quantity necessary to supply the evaporation and leakage would be equal to 100 cubic feet a minute per mile—this being the average quantity required on other canals—which would make 2250 feet per minute required to feed the canal to the Reservoir. From the experience of the two months the canal has been in operation to Defiance, and repeated and careful measurements of the quantity actually used, it has been clearly demonstrated that on this division of the canal, 20 feet per mile is all that is required.— This is chiefly owing to the nature of the soil through which the canal runs, but also in some measure to the excellent and substantial manner in which the work has been constructed. The canal runs through a continuous bed of clay, which is completely impervious to water, and there is consequently little or no leakage. We are assured that one level only four miles in length, west of us, requires a greater supply than

water than is necessary to feed the whole of the city from here to Defence. It is also maintained by recent and careful surveys, that the Reservoir may be filled from its own natural resources, instead of having to be supplied by water drawn from the St. Joseph Feeder, as was expected when the work was commenced. The whole drainage of 16 sections may be collected into this Reservoir, which will probably be sufficient to fill it.

From these data, it appears that, instead of passing 2200 feet per minute through the lock below this city, to feed the canal to the Reservoir, 500 or 600 feet will be amply sufficient.—If the experience of another season should confirm these facts, we shall have an available surplus of 15 or 1600 feet per minute for water power. If this be taken from the canal in this city, where it could be used on 16 or 18 foot overshot wheels, it would be sufficient to propel six run of stones, while the quantity still necessary to be passed through the canal would be sufficient for one run; or if it should be found that this quantity could not be spared from the canal, enough might be taken to propel three run, and the water power at the lock increased to two run.

On the supposition that all the water would have to be passed to feed the canal below, the Commissioner leased to Messrs. Hamilton & Williams the water power at the lock below the City, estimated at 2250 feet per minute with six feet head and fall, calculated to drive three run of stones. These gentlemen now offer to relinquish their claim to the whole of the water, on condition of having 700 feet in the city, where a fall of 18 feet can be obtained, which will afford them the same amount of power, and leave the State an additional power of two, or probably five run to dispose of.—They are also willing to run the risk of a scarcity of water, and only use it when it can be spared from the canal without detriment. An offer so advantageous to the State, we trust may be accepted without a moment's hesitation.

On the value of this additional water power to our growing city, it is needless to enlarge. It is the only thing wanting to place us ahead of most other towns on the canal line, and with it, in addition to our many other advantages, we shall soon rank among the first places in the State.

THE CROPS.—The past harvest has been unusually productive throughout the United States, and all classes have great cause for thankfulness to Providence for its bounties during the present hard times. Produce, it is true, may be expected to sell at very low prices, yet not so low as not to afford the farmer a fair remuneration for his labor; while to all others the cheapness of provisions must be an inestimable relief and blessing. The cheapness and abundance of provisions in this country must bring purchases from abroad, who will naturally flock to the best and cheapest market. Our surplus products will thus bring into the country a large amount of capital, or what is equivalent, be the means of liquidating a large amount of our foreign indebtedness. From these facts, taken in connection with the defeat of the Whigs in their attempts to impose the additional burthens and restrictions they sought to put upon trade, in the shape of a protective tariff, and their inability again to burthen us with a monstrous and overwhelming corrupt moneyed institution, to foster a wild spirit of extravagance and speculation, and thus divert trade from its natural level and proper channel,—we have strong hopes that we shall soon see better times, and have already passed through the worst. We have passed the breakers and our port is in sight.

The wheat crop in this part of the country has been very good, and we shall have a considerable surplus for market. Several hundred bushels of wheat have already passed to the east. We do not hear of any cash buyers in our market at present, but as our canal will certainly be completed to the Lake before next spring, and arrangements are in progress for putting several lines of boats on it at the commencement of navigation, there can be no doubt that all the wheat and flour we have to spare will find command at cash and a fair price.

We trust our farmers will not be diverted from an extensive culture of wheat by the present prospect of low prices. It is true, wheat now realizes less than many had anticipated, but it nevertheless is as profitable as any other crop that can be raised, and is always sure of a market, which is more than can be calculated on for any other kind of produce. Wheat is the only article that will furnish our farmers, and through them, the community, with money.

The potato and other root crops are excellent; and the fine warm weather and refreshing showers in the last two or three weeks have had a wonderful effect on the corn. This great staple of the west had previously been considered almost a failure; but now the prospect in this region is, that unless we have an unusually early frost, it will be fully an average crop.

Six gold medals have been sent by the Queen of England to Daniel Webster, our Secretary of State, to be by him delivered to the captains of six American ships, as a reward for their courage and humanity in rescuing shipwrecked English seamen.

Treaty with the Seneca (N.Y.) Indians.—A treaty with the Senecas has been ratified by the Senate. The Senecas cede about 70,000 acres of their most valuable land, being the Buffalo and Tonawanda reserves, and retain the Cattaraugus and Chautauque reserves. The Buffalo reserve joins the city of Buffalo, is choice land, and extremely valuable.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION.—It is recommended to the Democrats of Indiana to hold county conventions for appointing delegates to attend the State Convention in Indianapolis on the 8th January, 1843, to nominate candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. What do our friends say! what shall we meet; and whom shall we elect!

THE TARIFF BILL SIGNED BY THE PRESIDENT—ADJOURNMENT.

The Tariff Bill passed the Senate on Saturday, Aug. 27, by a vote of 24 to 23. Four democrats voted for the bill and eight whigs against it. The distribution clause was stricken out, and tea and coffee placed among the free articles. On Monday the House agreed to the Senate's amendments, and on Tuesday the President signed the bill. On Wednesday Congress would adjourn after a session of nine months, chiefly spent in unsuccessful attempts to 'head Captain Tyler.' A bill passed the House authorizing the issue of six millions of Treasury notes. Ayes 115, Noes 38. The members were a little afraid there would not be money in the Treasury to pay themselves.

A bill to continue in force the land distribution has passed both Houses. Also one for interfering with State elections, by compelling all States to elect by single districts as was recommended by the apportionment bill. Both these bills are expected to be kept in the President's breeches pocket.

Returns from 55 counties in North Carolina show a democratic majority of 25, being a gain of 63! Fifteen counties yet to hear from. In Illinois, we have a majority on joint ballot of 605 Gov Ford's (dem.) majority 8,000!!

Mr. Baird, Senator from St. Joseph, Fulton, and Marshall, died very suddenly last week at his residence in St. Joseph Co.

The Hon. Andrew Kennedy arrived in Richmond on Sunday evening last, on his way home from Congress. On Monday evening he addressed a large number of our citizens in the Warner Building. He gave a concise history of the doings of the late Congress.—*Jeffersonian*.

PORTRAIT OF WHIGGERY.—Major Noah, the editor of the Union tears off masks in the most savage manner. He says more and worse of his late allies than ever he did before he joined them, and he returns kicks for coppers with compound interest. If the Major does not know the whigs who does?

'The Tribune declares that the friends of President Tyler will have to take their position at the foot of the class in old Tammany. Better that a great deal, than to remain with a party which sells their country and their candidates to the highest bidder—a party in favor of cheating the public creditor and giving away the public property—a party faithless to its pledges and to the prosperity of the Union, Tyrannical in its iron rule, unchartered in its ambition—meanly selfish in its plans—a foe to freedom of opinion and liberty of thought and action. Any nook or corner in old Tammany is preferable to remaining with such a party.'

A GOOD FARMER.—The Boston Post believes Henry Clay to be a *bona fide* farmer, because he is so early in the field. By the same rule he must be a good farmer, for he is *always* in the field.—[*Phil. ledger*.]

Yes, and his friends may say, as old Farmer Abbott's wife used to say of him, after screaming, jingling the cow bell, and blowing the fish horn, to bring him to dinner—"It does seem as though that man never would come in."—[*Bost Post*.]

ANNALS OF BANKSWINDLING.

GREAT FAILURE.—One of the greatest curiosities of this curious financial age, is without doubt the Baltimore American Life and Trust Company. The development of the assets of that company has astounded even those who were a little familiar with the United States Bank affairs, as well as the N. American Trust and Banking Company, and numerous others. Here is a company started in 1833, with a capital of \$1,000,000 subsequently increased to \$2,000,000, that at the expiration of nine short years, not only presents an account showing that capital to have been entirely sunk, but several millions of her bonds issued to London capitalists, and the money thus procured not only loaned to speculators on its own stock, but also to the most worthless real estate bubbles. Twelve of the Directors of the Company, lent themselves \$364,454. Daniel Webster also had a voice in the loaning line, having been employed by the Grand Island speculators to make speeches in their favor before the Board. The quantity of its own stock held by this concern, directly and indirectly, is 7,028 shares, estimated at \$400,776. Of course they are not really worth a cent. All the chief managers of this beautiful concern, were Whigs of the "first water," among the chiefest of whom is Seward, the Whig Governor of New York.—*State Sentinel*.

GERRYMANDER.—As this word is not to be found in the Dictionary, and ought at this particular time, to be well understood, we give its origin and definition: Elbridge Gerry, one of the signers of the declaration of Independence, from Massachusetts was chosen Governor of that State; and during his administration, the party supporting him had the distracting of it, to suit their own liking. They were very indiscreet in the exercise of this power, and their political opponents showed them up to the people in the following ludicrous way. Maps of the State divided into counties, and these made into districts on the Gerry principle were struck off, painted so as to represent animals called 'Gerry-manders.' It overthrew the Gerry party entirely, and should be a warning to all substantial legislators, not to abuse the power granted them in executing this delicate and important trust.—*Index*.

CHANGE OF TUNE.—On learning the result of the recent election in a few of the Southern counties of Alabama, the Mobile Advertiser thus glorifies—"It is worthy of remark, and we refer to the fact with peculiar pride and pleasure, that this battle has been fought under the glorious banner of *Henry Clay!* The Whig candidates were nominated by the Clay Club, and throughout the whole canvass that banner has been boldly unfurled, and nobly and fearlessly sustained. The result, then, is a most triumphant victory for the cause of *'Henry of the West'*—a brilliant Clay victory! And alas! the next number comes out with a doleful looking profile of the renowned "General *Apathy*," whose doings among the farmers and planters of the State, have ruined all Clay prospects forever!—Awful viciissitudes!"

Alabama Democrats—In the late election in Alabama, the Democrats have carried an aggregate majority of representatives in the counties of Monroe, Dallas, Lowndes, Butler, Montgomery, Green, Perry, Bibb and Tuscaloosa. This is the first time that a democrat has represented either of those counties in the Legislature for four years—and is a majority of them; no democrat has succeeded for nearly a dozen years. The aggregate majority for Harrison in 1840 was about three thousand! This is the "onward progress of whig principles"—and the fruits of the 'first battle' in Alabama, under the 'banner of Henry Clay.'—*Arg.*

From the New Orleans Picayune, 19th instant.

IMPORTANT FLYING TEXAS.

The schr. Endeavor arrived at this port early yesterday morning from Galveston, by which we received papers to the 6th inst.

The Houston papers give the particulars in relation to a projected campaign across the Rio Grande, authorized by the Executive. The services of thirteen hundred men are to be received—they are to elect their own officers—and have permission to levy contributions upon the Mexican towns for their support. Washington, Montgomery, Fayette, and Bastrop counties are authorized to furnish, each 132 men, and Brazoria, Austin, Fort Bend, Harris, Robertson, Milam, Gonzales, Colorado, Jackson, Victoria, and Ward, 66 men each. No troops are authorized from the eastern counties, unless satisfactory assurance are given of their ability to subsist themselves while passing thro' the west, without burthening the people of that section. Beef and such ammunition as may be on hand will be furnished by the Government. The rendezvous is to be at the Sulphur Springs near the mouth of the Cibola. The Telegraph states that Gen. Burleson, Col. J. H. Moore, and Col. Cook of Washington county, will join the expedition.

Capt. B. O. Payne, of Albany, N. Y. with 21 volunteers has arrived at Houston. He left on the first report of the invasion of Texas by Mexico, arrived at this city, where he was detained on account of being unable to obtain a passage by sea, embarked for Alexandria, in this state, and marched across the country to Houston. His patience and perseverance deserve great praise.

We learn from a gentleman who came passenger in the Endeavor, that Col. William G. Cooke and two other of the Santa Fe prisoners had arrived at Galveston. A vessel had been chartered at Vera Cruz to convey all the Texans to Galveston, but Santa Anna having troops to transport to Yucatan, had caused the vessel to be pressed for that purpose, thus compelling the poor fellows to look out for another conveyance.

News from the interior represent crops of all kinds as unusually promising, and as a consequence the farmers are all in good spirits.

After the above was in type, we met a gentleman who had received a letter from Galveston, informing him on the authority of Col. Cooke, that every merchant vessel in the port of Vera Cruz, some fifteen or twenty, had been pressed to convey Mexican troops to the number of 7000 to Yucatan—as was said, but it is surmised their destination is the city of Galveston. If this is so, and we cannot doubt it, a serious "flare up" may be soon looked for.

The Santa Fe Expedition—It is known that this expedition was induced to surrender through the treacherous representations of the nephew of Governor Arango, backed by those of Captain Lewis, of the expedition. It is also known that when the expedition had down their arms under the impression that they were to be escorted to the confines of Texas, and then have their arms and property returned to them, they were shamefully robbed and stripped of their clothing, and sent off prisoner to Mexico. It appears that the Governor's nephew, with the proceeds of the property of the expedition has been on here and purchased a large stock of goods with the spoils, and embarked with them at St. Louis for Santa Fe. Intelligence of this movement having reached Texas, an expedition was immediately fitted out of 175 men, well armed and equipped, consisting in part of the old Santa Fe Expedition, to intercept the treacherous Mexican freebooters, and will lay in wait, for them on the Santa Fe road, where it is to be hoped they will succeed in recapturing Mr. Arango's nephew, and his loivine goods, and thus get back part of their former losses. We learn these facts by private letters from Texas, no doubt of an authentic character. Monsieur Salagny, Charge from France, has arrived here from Texas.—*N. Y. Union.*

COLT'S SUBMARINE BATTERY.—The announcement, published in the newspapers last Saturday, that at half past five o'clock P. M. that day there would be a trial of Colt's Submarine Battery, on the Potomac near the Arsenal, drew an immense concourse of spectators to the contiguous wharves, shores, and buildings, which commanded an eligible view of the vessel, which was moored about one hundred and fifty yards from the shore, and underneath which at the bottom of the river, was placed the case of combustibles to blow the devoted vessel "sky high." At about half past five o'clock the President Sidney, having on board the PRESIDENT of the United States, the Heads of Departments, the MAYOR of Washington, and many other distinguished citizens, passed down the river by the Arsenal, to her appointed station. The President was saluted by the Marines at the Arsenal; soon after which, the signal gun being fired, the vessel doomed for destruction blew up. The explosion was grand beyond description. An immense body of water, with sticks and fragments of the vessel, rose perpendicularly to a great height, and then descended into the water, at a short distance from where the vessel was stationed; but the vessel had suddenly disappeared amidst "the wreck of matter," leaving no trace behind! The scene was indeed a grand and imposing one. The trial appeared to us to be completely successful. In about twenty seconds after the signal gun was fired, Mr. Colt applied his powerful apparatus, (placed five miles distant near Alexandria,) and, in the twinkling of an eye, the vessel entirely disappeared.—Every eye present, of the vast multitude assembled in steamboats, carriages, on horse back, and on foot, (amounting, we should think, to no less than six or eight thousand spectators,) seemed to be highly gratified with the imposing grandeur of the scene, and to regard the experiment as eminently successful.

We have never witnessed so complete, powerful, and singular an illustration of the

of science. The arrangements seemed to have been admirably planned and executed; not the least disappointment or failure to produce the tremendous and mighty effect which was promised, precisely in the manner and at the time proposed. It is gratifying that no accident of any kind occurred, during, or in consequence of the explosion. The weather was fine; and a good opportunity was afforded for every one to see the 'great and wonderful experiment.'

National Intelligencer.

WABASH AND ERIE CANAL.

In March, 1827, Congress granted to the State of Indiana, for the purpose of aiding her in the construction of a canal to connect the waters of the Wabash river with those of Lake Erie, every alternate section of land, for five miles on each side of the canal, from one end of the line to the other. The work, according to the terms of the grant, was to be commenced in five years, and completed in twenty. It was found upon examination by the agents of Indiana, that to effect the object in view, the proposed canal must be run through a considerable portion of the State of Ohio. For the purpose of authorizing this difficulty, Congress in 1834, authorized Indiana to transfer to Ohio, all the lands lying within her limits, on the condition that she would fulfill the requirements of the original grant. This arrangement was acceded to by Ohio. The arrangement was acceded to by the Indiana legislature, and it was undertaken to construct that part of the work within her borders, and have it in a state of readiness as soon as Indiana would complete that part within her territory. But what has been the result? Indiana with a spirit and promptness that deserves the highest praise, has finished the whole of the line from her eastern boundary to Lafayette, and that too, during a time when her resources have been comparatively small and her financial condition in a far more difficult and precarious situation than ours. And why has this been so? Why is it that Ohio, with better credit and more ample resources than in almost any State in the Union, has shown herself so negligent in performing her engagements to our sister State? No excuse can be offered for the tardy movements of our authorities in prosecuting the work. It is due to Indiana not only as an act of justice, but of gratitude for the generous course pursued by her in every thing relating to this great enterprise, that the part of this canal lying within Ohio should be immediately completed.

The people of Indiana are now suffering beyond measure, by our mismanagement in this matter. Although the whole of the canal under their charge is finished, yet it is almost useless, and will continue so until that portion within our State is done, — for this is the great outlet, and through this channel only can they have a cheap and easy conveyance to market, for most of their surplus produce. — *Toledo Blade.*

BUSTLING TIMES. — 'Nabby' — where's the children's bed?'
'Ain't it *thar*, mam?'
'No — not the bolster, to *thar*.'
'What! — O' now I think ont' maid *gones* Miss Susan I put the bolster on for a *burly*; and now I think ont' again, I reckon Miss Jane wuz ont' the bed too, *kase* she had an awful lump this mornin'.' — 'O' these gals, ninn — never seed nothin' like 'em.'
'Hush Nabby!'

The following story has been 'going the rounds' of the newspapers for several years, and may have already appeared in the Sentinel, but it is worth a second reading. Some intemperate utterances on temperance have taken it up to enliven their dull and dry harangues, and narrated it with the utmost *sag* *froid*, generally giving their readers to understand that they were actors in it, or that it occurred within their own observation.

THE THREE JOELY HUSBANDS. — Three jolly husbands ont' in the country, by the names of Tim Watson, Joe Brown and Bill Wiley, sat late one night at a village tavern, until being interrupted by a woman who came near with one of her retreating hair should so the first thing that his wife told him, in default of which, he should the next morning pay the bill. They all separated for the night, agreeing to meet again the next morning and give an honest account of their proceedings at home, as far as they related to the matter.

The next morning Watson and Brown were early at their posts; but it was some time before Wiley made his appearance. Watson began first.

'You see, when I entered my house, the candle was out, and as the fire gave but a feeble light, I came near with one of my retreating hair should so the first thing that his wife told him, in default of which, he should the next morning pay the bill. They all separated for the night, agreeing to meet again the next morning and give an honest account of their proceedings at home, as far as they related to the matter.'

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Next Joe Brown got his story. 'My wife,' said he, 'had already retired to rest in our usual sleeping room, which adjoins the kitchen, and the door of which was left ajar. Not being able to navigate perfectly well you know, I made a dreadful clattering among the household furniture, and my wife, who was sleeping peacefully, bawled out, *do break the porridge pot Joe!*' No sooner said than done. I seized hold of the bail of the pot, and striking it against the chimney jaws, broke it in a hundred pieces. After this exploit, I retired to rest, and got a certain lecture all night, for my pains.'

Then came the turn of Bill Wiley to give an account of himself; which he did with a long face, as follows: — 'My wife gave me the most unlucky command in the world: for as I was lumbering up stairs in the dark, she cried out, *do break your rotten neck, do, Bill!*' 'I'll be bound I'll do, Kate,' said I, as I gathered my feet up. All second stairs and dining service in the room, here's the cash for you. This is the last time I'll ever risk five dollars on the commands of my wife.'

DREAFFUL ACCIDENT AT FLORENCE. — *Le Commerce Florence* says, 'Our Correspondent writes from Florence, under date of June 24, as follows: — On Sunday last, the last day of the festival of Corpus Christi, a great fire broke out in the church of St. Peter. Some individuals returned a bench with a loud noise, that resounded from the lofty roofs of the church. The assembly was excited by this strange noise, when all of a sudden many voices cried out — "The roof is falling!"

It was impossible to restrain any one. The whole mass threw themselves towards the door, in the greatest tumult and disorder. Many persons were thrown down and terribly injured. This was the time selected by thieves, who threw themselves upon their victims with extraordinary fury. Rings were torn from their fingers, chains and necklaces from their necks, and the large ear pendants used in Italy, were torn from their ears.

The tumult was incredible. A woman was carried for dead into the Sacristie. This crime was committed at noon, as they say, and with wonderful audacity, and yet not one of the thieves whom they think to be from Leghorn, have been arrested!'

Wine	Kilbourne
do	Paris
do	Covington
do	Louisville

M1890011.

Bank of the State of Missouri. St. Louis

All letters, backed in good standing, according to the collectors are taken.

FOUR WAYNE MARKET.—*Wholesale Price.*
Corrected weekly by F. Kiser, Market Master.

Bacon, hog round,	per lb.	3c.
Hams.....	4
Pork, dressed,	blt. 7 00
Lard.....	blt. 4
Butter.....	6
Cheese.....	4
Veal.....	6
Frank Pork.....	blt. 1 50
Beef.....	blt. 3 00
Flour.....	blt. 2 25
Wheat.....	blt. 44
Oats.....	blt. 31
Corn.....	blt. 12
Corn.....	blt. 18
Potatoes.....	12
Beans.....	75
Pump.....	50
Green Apples.....	50
Dried Apples.....	1 50
do Peaches.....	2 50
Cranberries.....	50
Onions.....	50
Eggs.....	tho. 4
Whiskey by blt.	gal.	30
Salt.....	blt. 3 00

The purpose of clearing up a claim for the
No. 1 of said City, in the name of Wm. L. Mout
obtained by the resignation of Wm. L. Mout
Esq. By order of the Common Council.
WM. L. TOWLEY, Clerk. 11-2w
Sep. 6, 1842.

Foreign Attachment.
NOTICE is hereby given that on the
19th day of Aug. 1842, a writ of foreign
attachment was issued by the undersigned Clerk
of the Whitey Circuit Court, at the instance
of W. Doolittle & Sons upon the affairs of Ste
phens & South against the lands, tenements
hereditaments, goods chattels, rights, credits
monies and effects of said David Towley. By
virtue of which writ the following described
lands and parcels of land, to wit: The south
half of the North west quarter of the north
west quarter of the north east quarter of the north
quarter of Section 22, in Township 34, north
of range 10 east, containing 120 acres of land
in all, situated in the County of Whiteley afore
said, have been attached as the property of the
said David Towley, as more fully appears by the
return of the Sheriff's return on said writ of attachment
made and remaining in the Clerk's office afore
said. And that the same will be heard and de
termined in due course of law; whereof the said
David Towley and all other persons concerned
will take notice.
R. COLLINS, CTK.
Aug. 28th '42. 3w-10

NOTICE is hereby given that the sum of forty cents on each one hundred dollars valuation of the property of the State must be paid by the owners of such one hundred dollars valuation for County purposes; and one and four-tenths cents on each and every acre of taxable land and fifteen cents on each one hundred dollars valuation on each lot or tenements the improvement of which is assessed for a public tax of fifty cents, for State and city's wants for county purposes, for the year 1842.

The Treasurer or his deputy will attend at the usual places of holding elections, to wit:

Jackson Township,	Thursday,	the 6th of October
Lancaster,	Friday,	7th "
Rock Creek,	Saturday,	8th "
Jackman,	Monday,	9th "
Heater,	Tuesday,	10th "
"	Wednesday,	11th "
Nottingham	Thursday	12th "
Harrison,	Saturday,	15th "

For the purpose of receiving such taxes, persons neglecting to attend to pay their taxes, are notified that the Treasurer or his deputy shall attend in their townships for the receipt of such taxes until he have settled the same at his office in Jilbillion before the 25th day of December, 1842.

A. HALL, Treasurer, W. C.

Aug. 27, 1842.

In the Steuben Circuit Court, Sep. Term '42
 Jonathan Hubbard and Wm. M. Holmes,
 vs
 Jonathan Baldwin and Oliver C. Brown.
 In Chancery.
PETITION and defendants Jonathan Baldwin
 and Oliver C. Brown, are hereby notified that
 the said complainants Jonathan Hubbard and
 Wm. M. Holmes, by Connals & Leeper, Esq's,
 their Solicitors, have this day filed in the Clerk's
 office of said Court, their bill in Chancery
 against said defendants, and have also filed the
 affidavits of a disinterested person, showing to
 your satisfaction that the said defendant Jonathan
 Baldwin and Oliver C. Brown, are now residents
 of the State of Indiana. And said defendants
 are further notified that unless they plead, an
 answer, or demur to said bill, on or before the call-
 ing of the cause at the next term of said Court,
 to be holden at the court house in the village
 of Angelin in said County, on the 24th day of
 Oct. next, the same will be taken "pro confes-
 so" against them, and a decree will be rendered
 accordingly.
 J. W. ALCONNECK, Clerk.
 July 27, 1842.

THE subscribers have just received a first rate
 lot of Spanish Suits and Upper Leather -
 Shoe findings, &c.
 TAYLOR & HUBBELL.
 Aug. 19.

CLOTHS.—Black, blue-black, blue, green,
 brown and gray cloths at the above price.
 E. A. CAMPBELL.

and author. We have been doing so for
 of week, at a cost of \$1 each—making
 \$1,250, which, under the Dickens system of
 circulation, would cost \$2000.00, or more, and
 we deprive the great mass of the people of li-
 terature. It is a sad state of affairs.
 South is tried to the place we propose. We can-
 not it to be of more magnitude and importance
 any project for the advancement of the age
 of the nation. It is a fit and proper consent to the
 advancement in steam power.
 All persons wishing for further information, or
 wishing to engage in publishing original manu-
 scripts, will address letters, *except post paid*, to
 the undersigned. Publishers to newspapers, throughout the United States and elsewhere, who
 receive the Herald, will please to publish this an-
 nouncement gratis, at length, as a small requital
 for the kindness. Persons who have conferred upon
 the Herald, in the shape of news and extras. These
 we do not comply with this small request, will
 be considered rather unfriendly and ungrateful,
 and will be treated accordingly. Newspapers
 and individuals who have not conferred upon
 us shall not on an exchange with them on a
 liberal and extensive scale.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.
 Proprietor of the Herald, Exchange Street, N. Y.
 Corner of Nassau and Fulton streets.
 New York City August, 1842.

J. MATTHEW, GLOVER, and FLANSHED,
 Agents in Exchange for goods.
 R. W. TAYLOR.

Aug 20, 1842.

cept for, or assessment will be forwarded to the
holders of the policy only an authorized promise, in
the name of the company, to make prompt
payment. Interest will be charged on all assess-
ments remaining unpaid on the date when the fifth
of September next shall arrive. In the event of
non-payment of the assessment, the policy shall
terminate at the expiration of thirty days from
the date of delinquency, and the policyholder, at
the date of termination, will be liable to suit for the
full amount of their Premium Notes of the State
of Louisiana, and of the specie-paying bonds
of the company, and shall be required to execute
a promissory note for the same.

In cases where mortgagors have attended their
obligations by sale of the mortgaged property or other-
wise, they are hereby notified that it is their
duty to pay the same for the balance, and to
the amount due up to the date of surrender,
in order to the requirements of the fifth
article of the Charter, which must be enforced
by the officers of the Company. This is so im-
portant a matter to mention, that Agents are
repeatedly requested to call their attention to it,
and to give the proper information in regard
thereto. Henceforth no mortgage should be for-
warded to the Agent, unless accompanied by the
Secretary of the company. In no case will a Policy be
surrendered until the amount or amounts due on the
policy up to the date of surrender be first paid.

JAMES H. BARK, Jr. Secy.

WHATLEY has received in payment of all
dues due R. W. Taylor, or K. W. Tay-
lor, & Co.,
R. W. TAYLOR.

Aug. 20, 1842:

\$100 Reward.
ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD has been offered for months, to any and who can solve a bottle of *Weg's Laxative* for the *Pile* can bring current, *Weg's Laxative* sold, in instance has failed to cure. Proffering, tending to be seen when it is sold. It is also tending to cure in nearly every case.
 orally in the following complaints:
 or the Pile, for all Drugs, *Paper*, *Sore* and by various articles, *Croup*, *Whooping* *Cough*, *Schill*, *Head*, *Tightness* of the chest, espe-
 in children, *Poison* of the legs, or other-
 structures, *honor* of the long stand-
 Fresh water, *Children*, *C. & S.*
 LOOK OUT.
 some considerable counterfeits of this article,
 put it up with various devices. Do not be im-
 posed upon. One who will sell you the
 name of *W. G. W. & C. Co.* of *St. Louis*,
 and place on the wrapper, or you are not
 mustn't forget it. Take this direction with
 and lost by that, or never buy it. For it is
 a sure thing, or you will be true of genuine.
 of *W. G. W. & C. Co.*
 on *York*.
 71 Maiden Lane.
 and by *GRACE & HILL*.
REFINING FLOUR from *Wheat*, in *the*
 and by *E. A. CAMPBELL*.
 of *St. Louis*.
 - 7 -

